LOONEY TUNES™

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93 OCT 02

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

PLEASE BUY THIS COMIC BEFORE I HIT THE GROUND.

David Alvarez

IN THIS ISSUE:

A Tribute to CHUCK JONES

ONE FOR THE ROAD

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BEATTY-INKS - GARCIA-LETTERER
TANGUAY-COLORIST - DIGITAL-SEPS
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BEEP BEEP!

ROAD RUNNER
(CHUCKOUS LOTTA LUCKOUS)

COYOTE
(JONESIOUS DANGER PRONESEOUS)

SCREECH!

FREE CARTOONS

MERRIE MELODIES

FREE BIRD SEED

EVERYBODY'S DOIN' THE MICHIGAN RAG!

RRRIBBIT.

HA! HA! HA!

ACME MASTER PLAN

DARLING, WAIT FOR PEPE!

KILL THE WABBIT! KILL THE WABBIT!

I CLAIM THIS PLANET IN THE NAME OF MARS. ISN'T THAT NICE?

G'NIGHT SAM.

G'NIGHT RALPH.

RALPH PHILLIPS! ARE YOU PAYING ATTENTION?

PART A

PART B

SQUEAK

SQUEAK

OF COURSE YOU REALIZE, *THIS MEANS WAR!*

RABBIT SEASON!
DUCK SEASON!
RABBIT SEASON!
DUCK SEASON!
RABBIT SEASON!
RABBIT SEASON!
DUCK SEASON!
RABBIT SEASON!

WELL I SAY IT'S *DUCK SEASON!*

SO *FIRE!*

BLAM!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

CLICK!

BEEP BEEP!

CHUCK JONES
1912 - 2002
AS LONG AS CARTOONS RUN

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

WB1934

RODEO 2-NIGHT

...AND ANOTHER BRAVE HOMBRE BITES THE DUST, FOLKS!

4,999 HAVE TRIED -- AND 4,999 HAVE FAILED!

WHO WILL BE THE FIRST TO RIDE THIS SAVAGE BEAST? CAN ANYBODY TAME THE MIGHTY TORO?

RODEO RABBIT

UNGH! WOULD'JA MIND MOVIN' YOUR *TENDERLOIN*, PAL? IT'S BLOCKING MY *BUNNY HOLE!*

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JOAN HILTY-Editor

HEY, MY BACKYARD'S FILLED WITH *PEEPING TOMS* AND *TILLYS!*

I AIN'T SURPRISED. THESE *DELTOIDS* HAVE BEEN DA TALK OF DA TOWN EVER SINCE I STARTED *WOIKING OUT!*

HMM. *SUNNY* WITH *SCATTERED DROOL.* DA WEATHERMAN HIT IT RIGHT ON DA HEAD!

THERE. THAT OUGHTTA KEEP ME LITTLE COTTONTAIL FROM GETTING SUNBURNED!

AHH. DIS IS DA LIFE! MAYBE I'LL FIRE UP DA OLD *HIBACHI* AND *BAR-BEE-KEW* A COUPLE OF CARROTS FOR LUNCH!

OF COURSE YOU REALIZE, THIS MEANS *WAR!*

YEE-HAH!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
BULL: 4,999
RIDERS: 0
HOWDY, DOC--
--I'M HERE TO SEE A *BULL* ABOUT A *RIDE!*
GUESS WHAT I'VE GOT BEHIND *CURTAIN NUMBER ONE,* DOC ?
RRRRUMBLE
A SPECIAL *BRISKET-WARMING GIFT* THAT I BOUGHT JUST FOR *YOU!*
BB
SCRREEEEECCHH!

HEY, YA FORGOT YOUR LITTLE *RED-HOT FORGET-ME-NOT!*

BB

DON'T WORRY, DOC. I'LL SEND IT TO YA *SPECIAL DELIVERY!*

BB

EEEE!

LOOK AT HIM GO! AMAZING! STUPENDOUS! *INCREDI-BULL!*

HEH-HEH. HE AIN'T DA FIRST *BRAHMA* TO HAVE HIS *RUMP ROAST* KICKED BY BUGS BUNNY!

VRRROOOM

HOO BOY! DID ANYONE GET THE LICENSE PLATE NUMBER OF DAT STEER?

IF AT FOIST YOU DON'T SUC- *STEED*...

HOLD IT, PAL!

STOP

YOU'RE CHARGIN' *SOLO* IN DA *CARPOOL LANE!*

SCREEECH!

TELL YA WHAT, I'LL HOP ON. THAT WAY, YA WON'T GET A *TICKET!*

OBEY ALL TRAFFIC LAWS, DAT'S MY MOTTO. I'M READY TO *RIDE*, DOC!

SPROING!

KLONG!

I MUST HAVE A HOLE IN MY POCKET.

DAT'S THE *THIRD* TIME TODAY MY *ANVIL'S* FALLEN OUT!

EH, I AIN'T ONE TO *BRAG*, BUT I LOOK PRETTY SPIFFY IN COWHIDE!

MY, MY, MY. AREN'T *YOU* THE *GRADE-A* SLAB OF BEEF!

UH, UH, UH. YOU'LL HAVE TO CLOSE YOUR EYES FIRST. I'M SHY!

SMACK, SMACK! YA MAY BE FULL OF *HOT AIR*, BUT YOU'RE PACKIN' A PAIR OF *HOT LIPS*, CHAMP!

SNORT! SNORT!

RELAX, DOC. I KNOW JUST THE WAY TO GET DAT *EXTRA GAS* OUT OF YOUR SYSTEM!

BB

KA-BLAM!

IN CASE OF *EMERGENCY* BREAK GLASS

CHUNK!

KLUK!

UH OH. IT LOOKS LIKE THE BULL'S GOT A *BEEF* WITH ME!

YA GOT TO BREAK OUT THE *HEAVY ARTILLERY* IF YOU'RE GOING TO LOCK HORNS WITH THIS BAD BOY!

STEP ONE... *LEAN FORWARD.* STEP TWO... *PUSH IGNITION BUTTON.* STEP *THREE...*

SSSSSSS!

SCREEEEEECH!

KA-BOOOOM!

EH, THAT'S GONNA LEAVE A *MARK!*

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IT TOOK 4,999 TRIES, BUT SOMEONE HAS FINALLY RIDDEN THE MIGHTY TORO –

-- BUGS BUNNY!

AND DAT'S NO *BULL,* DOC!

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!

WB1929

WABBIT TWACK'S!

WABBIT EARS!

WABBIT...

SSSSSS

...BOMB?!

SSSSSS

KA-

BLAMMM

YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK? I THINK THAT WAS A TWICK!

BWASTS FROM THE PAST

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JOAN HILTY
EDITOR

CONGRATULATIONS!

IT'S THE *ONE MILLIONTH DOITY TRICK* I'VE PLAYED ON YOU! AND TO CELEBRATE THIS MONUMENTAL OCCASION I'M GONNA THROW YA ONE HECKUVA *SHINDIG!*

A PARTY FOR ME? GEE, IT ALMOST MAKES ME FEEL GOOD ABOUT BEING BWOWN UP!

ME TOO, DOC, ME TOO.

NOW LET'S START THE PARTY OFF RIGHT BY GIVIN' YOU A *FREE SHOT* AT ME!

THAT'S VERY SPORTIN' OF YA, MR. WABBIT.

AN' TA MAKE SURE YA DON'T MISS, HERE ARE SOME SPECIAL *HUNTER'S GOGGLES!*

IS IT MY IMAGINATION OR IS THIS FOWWEST AWFULLY DARK?

OKAY, DOC, YOU'RE ALL SET. READY...AIM...

FIRE!!!

BLAMMMM

DWAT! AND I JUST CLEANED MY GUN!

TOO BAD THE SAME CAN'T BE SAID FOR YOUR *TUNIC!*

EEH, YOU HAVEN'T HAD MUCH LUCK WITH GUNS, DOC. IN FACT, HERE ARE *ALL* THE GUNS YOU'VE DESTROYED OVER THE YEARS!

KLUNK KLUNK

KLUNK KLUNK

I HOPE THE NATIONAL WIFLE ASSOCIATION DOESN'T HEAR ABOUT THIS. THEY HATE IT WHEN YOU WUIN A GUN!

FORGET ABOUT THAT, DOC--AND LET'S TAKE A LITTLE TRIP DOWN *MEMORY LANE*...

...TO OUR VERY *FOIST* ENCOUNTER!

HEWWO. I'M A BIG GAME HUNTER. AND I'M HUNTING WABBITS!

DO TELL! DO TELL!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT A "WABBIT" LOOKS LIKE?

SURE! IT HAS *LONG EARS* AND A BIG *FWUFFY TAIL!*

OH NO! *THIS* IS WHAT A "WABBIT" LOOKS LIKE!

OH, THANK YOU, MR. STWANGER. NOW I'M GONNA GET ME A WABBIT!

SAY YER PRAYERS, WABBIT!

STUPID, ISN'T HE?

GRRROWLLLL!!!!

BUT HE SURE CAN RUN!

AND NOW HERE TO PAY TRIBUTE TO YOU IS YOUR VERY FOIST *PLAYMATE*...

GROWWWLLLL!!

...THE *BEAR!*

EEH, PLEASE DON'T SMUDGE UP THE SCREEN, WE HAVE A LOT MORE TO SHOW!

NEXT UP IS A *MONTAWGE* OF THE MANY DISGUISES I USED TO TRICK YOU!

HERE I AM AS YOUR *OLD SCHOOLTEACHER!*

HOW DARE YOU POINT THAT THING AT ME? YOU COULD PUT AN EYE OUT WITH THAT GUN!

WOK WOK WOK

OW! OW! OW!

HERE I AM AS A BEE-YOOTIFUL GOIL!

HELLO THERE, SHORT, BALD AND CHUBBY!

OW! OW! OW! OWOOOOO!!!!

UH, HEH, HEH, HEH. WE NEVER DATED. WE WERE JUST GOOD FWIENDS.

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY, I'M NOT GIVING BACK YOUR ENGAGEMENT RING!

HERE I AM AS ABRAHAM LINCOLN. WHICH STARTED A FAMOUS *FOIST*...

I'M HONEST ABE AND I GOTTA SAY, THAT "WABBIT" YOU'RE SEEKING WENT THATAWAY.

POETIC, AIN'T I?

THANKS, MR. PWESIDENT. GOSH, I DIDN'T KNOW ABWAHAM WINCOLN HAD A BIG FWUFFY TAIL!

IT WAS THE *FOIST* TIME I TRICKED YOU INTO RUNNING OFF A CLIFF!

UH, AREN'T YA MISSING SOMETHING, DOC?

MISSING SOMETHING?

LET'S SEE. I HAVE MY WIFLE...MY HUNTER'S CAP... MY IMITATION WUCKY WABBIT'S FOOT...

HOW ABOUT *GRAVITY?*

Y'KNOW, I COULD NEVER FIGGER OUT HOW YA COULD STAND IN MID-AIR UNTIL YA REALIZED A WALKED OFF YA CLIFF.

WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY: "IGNOWWANCE IS BWISS!"

HMMMM. NO WONDER I WAS ABLE TO TRICK YOU A MILLION TIMES! HERE'S ANOTHER FOIST...

GO AHEAD, DOC, SHOOT ME IF YOU MUST. BUT PROMISE ME YOU'LL LOOK AFTER MY *BABY!*

IT'S THE *FOIST* TIME I USED AN *ANVIL* ON YOU!

OOOOOH, MY BABY MUST'VE GOTTEN WAY TOO MUCH *IRON!*

EVER SINCE THEN, THE ANVIL HAS BEEN VERY POPULAR AROUND HERE.

SO, AS A TOKEN OF THEIR GRATITUDE, THE ASSOCIATION OF ANVIL MANUFACTURERS WANTS TO PRESENT YOU WITH THIS AWARD!

OOOOPS, I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE ATTACHED THAT ANVIL WITH SCOTCH TAPE!

NICE *OSTRICH* IMITATION, DOC. BUT IF YA DON'T PULL YOUR HEAD OUTTA THE GROUND YOU'LL MISS OUR SURPRISE GUEST--

--DAFFY DUCK!

CONGRATULATIONS, PAL. BOY, DID WE HAVE SOME FUN TIMES. REMEMBER HOW *I* USED TO TRICK YOU?

YOU CAN'T SHOOT ME. IT'S *RABBIT* SEASON!

RABBIT SEASON

AND HOW BUGS WOULD FOOL YOU RIGHT BACK?

UH, UH, IT'S *DUCK* SEASON!

RABBIT SEASON

DUCK SEASON

IT'S *RABBIT* SEASON!

RABBIT SEASON!

DUCK SEASON!

RABBIT SEASON

DUCK SEASON

DUCK SEASON!

RABBIT SEASON!

RABBIT SEASON

DUCK SEASON!

FWIP

FWIP

WHIRRRRRRR

RABBIT SEASON!

DUCK SEASON!

WOW. WE MADE HIM DRILL HIMSELF HALFWAY INTO THE GROUND!

THAT'S NOTHING. LAST TIME, I MADE HIM DRILL HIMSELF ALL THE WAY TO CHINA!

I DON'T CARE WHAT SEASON IT IS! IF I HAVE A SIGN SAYING IT'S DUCK SEASON--IT'S *DUCK SEASON!*

OKAY, HUNTERS, DO YOUR STUFF!

WELL, YOU CAN'T ARGUE WITH LOGIC.

I'M A DUCK!

BANG BANG KA-BLANG ZING BLAM ZIP ZING KA-BLANG

HA, HA, HA! HO, HO, HO! YOU HAD MORE HOLES IN YOUR FLABBY BODY THAN A *GOLF COURSE* MADE OUTTA *SWISS CHEESE!*

HEH, HEH, HEH, HA, HA... ULP!

GOOD THING IT'S *DIRTY, ROTTEN SKUNK SEASON* OR I'D BE IN BIG TROUBLE!

DIRTY ROTTEN SKUNK SEASON

ALORS, DO NOT *INSULT* DIRTY, ROTTEN SKUNKS. WE ARE A *LOT* CUTER!

NOW, NOW! NO BLOODSHED! OR YA MIGHT DOITY UP THE *GOLD WATCH* SPECIAL GUEST STAR YOSEMITE SAM IS GONNA GIVE YA...

JUST AS SOON AS WE MAKE HIM *COUGH IT UP!*

HONEST, I DON'T KNOW HOW THAT WATCH GOT THERE! IT MUSTA CRAWLED INTA MY POCKET ALL BY ITSELF!

BESIDES, AH WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING BAD TO MAH OLD PAL ELMER. THANKS TA HIM, AH'M NOT THE *ONLY* IDJIT TA BE FOOLED BY THAT FLEA-BITTEN RABBIT!

IN ADDITION TO THIS *GOLD WATCH*, I'M ALSO GIVIN' YA A *SCRAPBOOK* OF ALL THE DOITY TRICKS I'VE PLAYED ON YOU...

AND THIS SCRUMPTIOUS *ANNIVOISERY CAKE!*

OH NO! YOU CAN'T FOOL *ME!* THIS CANDLE IS WEALLY A DYNAMITE STICK!

NOW WOULD I PULL SUCH A CORNY OLD GAG ON YOU? I WOULD NEVER DISGUISE A DYNAMITE STICK AS A CANDLE...

...A GIANT *PYTHON*, MAYBE. BUT *NEVER* A DYNAMITE STICK!

AAAAH!

SAY, BUGS, I'VE BEEN LOOKING THROUGH THIS SCRAPBOOK. AND EVEN WITH ALL THE STUNTS YOU PULLED TODAY, YOU'VE ONLY PLAYED **999,999** DIRTY TRICKS ON ELMER!

CHEE, I GUESS THAT MEANS WE'RE GONNA HAVETA TO DO THIS ALL OVER AGAIN NEXT TIME.

WHAT?!!

NO WAY!!!!!

WELL, THERE HE GOES. TOO BAD YOU WON'T GET TO PLAY THAT ONE MILLIONTH DIRTY TRICK ON HIM.

OH, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT DAT. YOU SEE, DAT GOLD WATCH I GAVE HIM...

...EXPLODES.

KA-BLOOEY

NICE TOUCH. WHATTA YA SAY WE GIVE HIM ANOTHER PARTY WHEN HE LANDS?

AND TO THINK THEY CALL *ME* ZEE DIRTY, ROTTEN SKUNK!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"